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NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

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WORK?
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NO. 5,451.

Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.—NEW YORK, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1897.—16 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT In Greater New York; Elsewhere, TWO CENTS.

NINETY SWORN TO AVENGE KATE CLUM.

Citizens Sign a Contract
to Lynch Her Negro
Abductors.

LAW GETS ONE CHANCE.
An Armed Crowd Agreed to
Await the Effect of
Warrants.

GUARDING THE GIRL.
Negroes Planned to Take Her
from the Custody of the
Marshal Yesterday.

DRUGGED IN HER OWN HOME.

The Pretty Girl Was Unconscious When
She Left Her Room, and Only
Remembers Parts of Her
Terrible Sufferings.

Grand George, N. Y., Oct. 18.—We, the undersigned residents of Grand George, N. Y., and vicinity, do pledge ourselves to stand for the honor of our women and children. The good name of the people of Delaware County, New York, is at stake, and those who have dishonored us are about to escape justice and prosecution through either the laxity of the laws of the State or the derelict actions of the State and county officers. We do, therefore, solemnly swear that justice shall be meted out to the abductors and seducers of Kate Clum, the daughter of Henry Clum, of Delaware County, New York.

Ninety citizens affixed their names to the above petition, which was passed from house to house in the outlying districts of Grand George, and through the town. They had been worked into a state of frenzy by the apparent indifference of the law in taking up the case of the abduction of little Kate Clum, the golden-haired mountain girl, who was stolen from her home in the darkness of night, on Thursday last, by a gang of negroes, and afterward, while in a demented state, made to marry Henry Mondore, one of the gang.

Placed Under a Guard.
The girl was placed under guard to-day. Men stood near her constantly, guns in hand, and it was not until noon that a negro's life to show himself in the vicinity of her home yesterday. Half a dozen or more negroes were seen lurking in the woods in the neighborhood of her home to-day, and it was evidently their intention to again capture her. The girl's story was learned to-day, too, for the first time, and it grew doubly horrible as the details were told. It was the first time since her abduction that she has been in condition to tell a connected story. She told how, when her father and mother had left home to spend the night, Henry Mondore, his sister Mary and Annie Mondore, and his cousin, Frank, had come to her home and prepared the evening meal.

Drugged Her at Home.
They told her pretty stories of the city until bedtime, when she and her sister retired. That is all the girl remembers. She had been drugged, and when she was carried from the window of her room she was irresponsible. "When I awoke from what seemed a horrible dream I was frightened," she said. "I was in the train at some place, I don't know where. I began to cry, and two young men asked me if I didn't want to go with the negroes. I could not answer them, and one of them told me if I did not want to go to hold up my right hand. Before I could do this Mary Mondore caught me by the arm and held me." "If you hold up your hand you will be killed," she said. "I don't know any more, except in parts until the father and Mr. McIntyre, the policeman, got me and took me to the train. I may have married the girl. She was driving that I did. Please, don't ask me any more. My head hurts so." And then the little girl leaned back and placed her head on her father's breast, and the men who were with her to the hotel.

Negroes Planned Her Capture.
The marshal, fearing no trouble, went for the girl alone. He had hardly left town when the father and his attorney arrived, and it was learned that the negroes were gathering along the road, and would undertake to overpower the marshal and take the girl from him. Men, armed to the teeth, lost no time in getting to Clum's house. Their breathless horses were climbing the mountain road, leading to Clum's, when the marshal and his charge were in sight. The buggy, with them was the mother of the girl. She was driving, while the marshal looked nervously from one side of the road to the other, a spring wagon containing half a dozen men. These were armed with revolvers and shotguns, and were waiting for the marshal to go for his daughter and bring her to the hotel.

Lying in Wait for the Girl.
Several times during the drive into town dark figures were seen skulking and hiding in the thickets. They were negroes, lying in ambush. Only the superior numbers of the white men and the dangerous looking weapons which they carried, kept the negroes from again trying to steal the little girl.

When the warrants were issued for the Mondores, the men who had signed the petition to see that justice was meted out to the negroes said that they would not be violent if arrests were made, but they to a man, declared that justice must be meted out to the letter. They then waited around the town while the marshal, three sworn deputies—Howard Conroy, A. Russell and Al MacKey—and the girl's father, went in search of the negroes.

PLATT'S PANIC CALL FOR MILLIONS.



CAN THESE EMINENT MUSES SAVE ITS LIFE?

LEO XIII. MULCTED IN HEAVY COSTS.

Italian Tribunals Decree His
Surrender of the Church
of St. Joachim.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)
Rome, Oct. 18.—The lawsuit brought by the French Abbe Brougdon against the Pope in the Italian Court here for the possession of the Church of St. Joachim, has been decided to-day in favor of the priest, and against the pontiff, who is condemned by the terms of the judgment to surrender the church in question to the Abbe and to pay the heavy costs of the legal proceedings. It is considered certain in clerical circles that the Pope will, under the circumstances, place the church, which is not yet entirely completed, under interdict and ex-communicate the Abbe, who has thus been the means of placing upon His Holiness one of the worst slights to which he has been subjected since his election to the Tiara.

The Pope has good reason for feeling exceedingly bitter about the matter, although it must be confessed that he has not acted therein with the sagacity and prudence which one is expected to look for at the Vatican. For the Church of St. Joachim is destined as a memorial of the jubilee which celebrated a few years ago, since which time the Abbe Brougdon, with the sanction of His Holiness, has been collecting money throughout the world for the purpose of building this church as a lasting memorial of the jubilee, and as a present to the Pontiff.

Enormous sums have been subscribed by the faithful and placed in the Abbe's hands, who seems to have been singularly unfortunate in his management of the affair, for, although a great deal more money had been collected than was declared by the architects to be necessary for the construction of the edifice, yet the Abbe was obliged some months ago to get the Pope to advance him a sum of over 1,000,000 francs, in order to prevent the church from being sold by the Sheriff for the benefit of the Abbe's creditors. Leo, after furnishing this money, entrusted one of the Cardinals with the duty of investigating the accounts as well as the financial condition of the enterprise.

BULL TERRIER RUNS AMUCK.

Bites a Boy and Three Horses
and Terrifies Trolley
Passengers.

A bull terrier escaped from his owner in Jersey City yesterday and bit a twelve-year-old boy and three horses, and terrified the passengers of a trolley car upon which he sprang while trying to get away from the crowd that pursued him. Edgar Field, of No. 99 York street, is the owner of the dog. Somehow the beast stole out of his yard to the street. A troop of children were at play near by. The dog dashed at them, and they ran away, screaming. Twelve-year-old Thomas Verdon, of No. 105 York street, was slower than his mates, and the dog sprang upon him, growling savagely. He fastened his teeth in the boy's leg and held on. The boy yelled and tried to shake off his assailant. He succeeded in doing so at length, and with the dog still snapping at him, young Verdon ran down the street. By this time a large crowd had gathered, and cries of "Mad dog!" were raised. The shouts frightened the dog and made matters worse. In front of a grocery store, stood a big sorrel horse attached to a wagon. The dog sought shelter under the horse, but the horse reared and plunged, and the dog got out of the way, but didn't leave the horse without first springing at his throat and planting his teeth there. The horse reared and kicked and got rid of the dog just as a trolley car was passing. The motorman saw what looked like a yellow ball come over the dashboard. The dog leaped aboard the car, and darted in among the passengers. Women shrieked and stood up on the seats. But the dog did not bite any of them. He ran the car to the rear door and jumped off in front of a team of horses attached to a Holokent horse car. He bit the legs of both these horses and was about to spring for one of their throats when the dog's owner ran up and grabbed him. A few minutes later the dog was shot by a policeman.

AN INSOLENCE TO EUROPE.
Prince Bismarck Denounces the Monroe Doctrine as Such and Says We Overestimate Our Rights.

Berlin, Oct. 18.—The Neueste Nachrichten, of Leipzig, publishes a report of a conversation which Prince Bismarck is said to have had with a recent visitor, during the course of which the ex-Chancellor is quoted as saying that the Monroe doctrine is "uncommon insolence toward the rest of the world and does violence to the other American and European States with American interests." Continuing, Prince Bismarck remarked: "Their great wealth, due to the soil of America, has led the American legislators to overestimate their own rights and underestimate the rights of the other American and European States."

STRONG'S JACKPOT FOR CUBA LIBRE.

Mayor Won Fifty from Lemuel Quigg at Poker and Used It for Charity.

"This money I won last night from Lemuel Quigg in a poker game, and I decided to give it to the most deserving person I knew." So saying, Mayor Strong handed \$50 to the widow of a martyred Cuban patriot yesterday and went on his way rejoicing. So did the deserving woman, who probably never heard of Lemuel Quigg until this handsome gift was bestowed upon her. If His Honor would only continue to wrest jackpots and things from Lemuel Quigg, what a world of good he might accomplish. The gallantry of Mr. Quigg is so well known that he would doubtless be pleased to lose more jackpots in the same worthy cause. This was not the first time Mayor Strong had helped the unfortunate Widow Pindar. In these scorching days and nights of politics busy statements like the Mayor and Quigg have little time for poker. But when His Honor says "Lemuel, I call you," Lemuel weakly lays down and the jackpot passes to the deserving poor. When the Widow Pindar came here from Philadelphia a few weeks ago she told her pitiful story to the Mayor. He aided her then and has since contributed sums obtained by popular subscriptions in the City Hall. But not until Lemuel Quigg tackled the poor old widow pour in on the widow. Her distress is still great, however, and besides the Mayor might well assist in lightening her load of care. Morales Pindar was an engineer, with a well-established business in Philadelphia at the breaking out of the Cuban war. He had money in the bank and a luxurious home, but being loyal to the cause of Cuba Libre, he sacrificed everything, even his life. First he sent money to the patriots. When his purse was empty Morales said he would go to the front and fight. His loyal wife objected. One by one she had given up the luxuries they once enjoyed, and that, too, without a murmur, and the prospect of losing her husband moved the woman to action. She asked the police to arrest Morales, but the police said they could do nothing. So in June last the engineer kissed his wife and his money and sailed away. Late in August came a letter telling her he had been captured in battle, stood up against a stone wall and shot dead. Then the widow, nearly destitute, came to New York to learn more particulars. When she overtook her she called on the Mayor. Mrs. Pindar is a woman of education and refinement. She is a native of London, having emigrated to this country five years ago. A short time after her arrival she met the Cuban engineer in Philadelphia. But for the generosity of Mayor Strong she would be destitute. Mrs. Pindar refused yesterday to make known her address.

Toistol to be Operated On.
Berlin, Oct. 18.—Count Lyof Toistol, the Russian author and social reformer, now sixty-nine years old, is suffering from an illness which will necessitate the performance of a serious operation.

LEAD FOR SILVER IN THE TREASURY.

Trusted Clerk at Washington
Caught Robbing the
Money Bags.

Washington, Oct. 18.—Silver dollars are missing from the strong box of the Treasury and many number many thousands. Treasurer Roberts has employed experts to count, piece by piece, the \$100,000,000 which ought to be in the vaults. Recently the coin was counted by the weighing process, but Treasurer Roberts will not give a receipt to his predecessor, Morgan, until he knows the full extent of the robbery, which he suspects has been carried on for some time. **Caught One Clerk.** During the recent count a trusted clerk was discovered in the act of opening bags, which contained 1,000 silver dollars each, taking out as many as he wished, and making up the weight of the extracted silver with lead. At the conclusion of the count all of the bags showed the required weight, but upon the Treasurer's suggestion some were opened. So much lead was discovered that a consultation was held with Secretary Gage, and it was decided to employ a force of fifty clerks to go over the counting in detail. The force has averaged a count of 700,000 coins a day, at which rate the job will consume about six months and cost the Government no less than \$25,000. As Treasurer Roberts has not given a receipt for the money, the clerks, or his bondsmen, will be required to make good any losses that are discovered. **An Indictment Found.** John Martin, the trusted employee, who was caught in the act of extracting coin from the bags, and who is now under indictment, has been questioned very closely, but he denies that he has taken more than \$200 for his services. He is now being held in the Treasury vaults, the latter, or his bondsmen, will be required to make good any losses that are discovered. **Doused Fire with Milk.** It Took, However, Two Hundred and Forty Quarts to Extinguish the Blaze and Save the House. New Haven, Conn., Oct. 18.—Two hundred and forty quarts of milk saved the large farm residence of George T. Platt, a prosperous Milford milkman, from total destruction by fire at 3 o'clock this morning. Platt's house is a large two-story and a half Colonial style building. The fire caught in a pile of old rubbish and shingles in the cellar. When the milkmen tried to get water they found the well broken and used the milk that stood in huge cans in the barn, and with it extinguished the blaze.

Hurry Up Dispatch to Republican Bosses Appealing for Financial Aid.

HAS \$1,000,000; NEEDS \$3,000,000.

New York's Vote for McKinley in 1900 the
Security Offered to Quay, Hanna
and the Others.

Senator Platt issued an appeal on Sunday to the Republican bosses of the country for financial aid to carry on the Greater New York campaign. The fact ceased to be a secret yesterday, after a meeting of Republican leaders, business men and bankers, which was especially called to hear the results of the appeal.

General McAlpin, who set out to raise the campaign fund for the machine last week, made his report to Senator Platt on Saturday. The Journal of Sunday told the substance of his report, which ran to the effect that, while the corporations were responding to their assessments, the rich Independents, being for Low, would give nothing to help Tracy. From General McAlpin's report it was discovered that the fund would not exceed \$1,000,000 if every Republican corporation paid its assessment and the candidates each turned over his pro rata to the committee.

The committee wants \$3,000,000. General McAlpin reported that it would be impossible to raise that amount in New York, mainly on account of the defection of rich men to Low. Secretary of the Interior Cornelius N. Bliss, at General Tracy's request, saw many of the rich recalcitrants at the Union League Club on Sunday, and from what he learned they became discouraged. He saw Senator Platt immediately afterward, and the appeal for outside aid resulted from their meeting.

Senator Platt telegraphed his appeal on Sunday to Senator M. S. Quay, at the Hotel Bellevue, Philadelphia; Senator Mark A. Hanna, at Cleveland; George S. Cox, at Cincinnati; Joseph H. Manley, at Augusta; Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, at Boston, and Senator W. E. Mason, at Chicago. In addition to this list of State bosses he appealed in person to E. R. Grinby, the Florida boss; James S. Clarkson, the Iowa dictator, and to General Harrison, of Indiana; Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, and other influential Republicans who are in New York.

Cash from Headquarters.
From the Republican National Committee Platt has already received the whole of last year's surplus, namely \$150,000. He has asked the committee for \$350,000 more. A million has already been assessed and partly collected from local corporations and candidates. This leaves \$1,500,000 to be apportioned among the bosses to whom Platt has appealed, and who will raise their required proportions by subscription in their respective States.

Matthew S. Quay, Pennsylvania.....	\$300,000
Mark A. Hanna and George S. Cox, Ohio.....	300,000
Henry Cabot Lodge, New England.....	300,000
William E. Mason, Illinois.....	300,000
Joseph H. Manley, Maine.....	300,000
Total.....	\$1,500,000

To be added to:	\$150,000
Receipts from the National Committee.....	350,000
Pledged by National Committee.....	1,000,000
Assessed on corporations and candidates.....	1,000,000
Grand total.....	\$3,000,000

Platt, Bliss, Hbart and McKinley him self have taken alarm at the cry against bossism in Greater New York and the consequent defection of the Low element from the Republican party. Platt's appeal for aid is based upon the claim that not only the Republican organization of New York City, but Republican organizations in all cities are jeopardized by the New York assault on bossism. He has enlisted the interest of the McKinley State bosses by promising to them the New York delegation in the next Republican National Convention, while winking at Manley and Clarkson.

Widespread Party Alarm.
On the part of the Republican bosses and the President himself, the apprehension of party failure in New York is genuine. Platt's campaign spokesman, Congressman Quigg, voices the party fear daily. Secretary Bliss confessed to it in his letter; Senator Thurston mentions it in his nightly public speeches; former President Harrison pointed out in yesterday's Journal the national dangers hanging on the contest.

General Tracy claims to stand as the representative of McKinley in his fight for Mayor; Vice-President Hobart sanctioned these various utterances by appearing in person at the office of Platt, and admitting to the Journal afterward that as a god party man he, the Vice-President, was most anxious to see a Republican victory in New York City.

The Journal is informed that the replies received and read at yesterday's meeting were satisfactory, and that the McKinley bosses will levy assessments on Republican protected manufacturers, railroads and trusts throughout the country, as requested by Platt, at once. The whole of this great fund will be available in New York a week before the election, and will be spread broadcast in every election district to round up the floating vote for Tracy and undermine the strength of Seth Low.

Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff and his Brooklyn aides expect to receive a large amount. Mr. Woodruff, who was present at yesterday's meeting of the Republican leaders, is said to have reported that unless heroic measures were employed the Brooklyn Republican vote would be practically wiped out by Low.

Pittsburg, Oct. 18.—State Senator C. L. Magee is on his way East, presumably to see Platt, James S. McKean, member of the Finance Committee of the city and State organizations, and of the Executive Board of the State, said to-night:

"It is possible that Mr. Platt has sent such an appeal here and that it is on the way."

"What would be the result?"

"There can be but one. If Mr. Platt needs financial help in the present campaign in the Greater New York, we shall certainly try to see that he gets it. He is making a good fight, and it is the duty of every good Republican in the country to assist him as far as possible."

STOLE A HUMAN HEAD.

Extraordinary Mutilation of a Body Taken
from a Cemetery in New
Jersey.

Last week the body of Allen Bennett, a colored man who worked on the farm of Ira Meeker, near Milburn, N. J., was buried in the cemetery at White Oak Ridge. Yesterday morning Isaac De Groot, the superintendent of the Poor Farm and custodian of the cemetery, while passing through the grounds, noticed that the grave of Bennett had been disturbed. An excavation had been made to the coffin. At the level of the ground the excavation was the length of the grave. It appeared in size and exposed about three feet of the coffin. Looking into this excavation

tion Mr. De Groot saw that the body had been taken away. The coffin lid had been broken and the body had been dragged out and cut in two. The legs, the lower part of the trunk and the clothing lay in the excavation. The head, the arms and the upper part of the trunk were gone. The rude manner of dismemberment of the body opposes the suggestion that medical students robbed the grave to procure a body for dissection. The fact that the body had lain in the grave for a week also stands against such a suggestion. The theory that a part of a body, particularly a head, might be used to mislead officers of the law in quest for evidence of some murder has been advanced. If such was the purpose, robbers of the grave must have been frightened before they fulfilled entirely by their purpose, or else they would not have left the grave open and the mutilated parts of the body uncovered for the view of any one who might pass through the grave.